

The Topeka State Journal.

10 CENTS A WEEK.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 23, 1894.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

IS SHE HERE?

Maud Bonesteel, Daughter of a Wealthy Doctor

At Kansas City Who Has Disappeared.

No Trace of the Girl Can Be Found.

A NOVEL PROJECT.

Mind Reader Leonard Volunteers to Trace Her.

He Comes to Topeka in His Search.

GOES BY IMPRESSIONS.

His Quest Guided Only By Occult Influences.

A "Journal" Reporter Talks With Him Today.

J. G. Leonard, mind reader, medium and clairvoyant, who says he is the king of the clairvoyants, arrived in Topeka last night and is at the Thorpe.

Mr. Leonard who has unlimited confidence in himself has promised Dr. Bonesteel of Kansas City, that he will find his missing daughter Maudie, within sixty days and his visit to Topeka is on that mission.

Miss Maudie Bonesteel, daughter of Dr. Bonesteel, a wealthy Kansas City physician, who resides at 1401 Forest avenue, disappeared from her home January 13, and no trace of her has been found.

Prof. J. G. Leonard, the mind reader, interviewed the missing girl's father in Kansas City Wednesday afternoon and promised to find the missing girl within sixty days.

The story of the girl's disappearance as told the mind reader by Dr. Bonesteel is as follows:

"Maudie left home on January 11. She disappeared completely and suddenly as if she had faded into thin air. She had no one of her friends. Her home life was happy and she was decidedly pasty. She was never married. On the 23d of this month, her husband said that as far as he lives in Chicago. They had been engaged for the last five years. From information I have on this I think there were no other men. Her few gentleman friends were all known to us. They called at rare intervals. Three or four times in the last two years a gentleman has taken her to the theater."

"Since her disappearance expert detectives have shadowed all of the men my daughter knew. Each and every one of these men are still in the city and we can do nothing against them. I do not believe that Maudie could have left town by train. A young and pretty girl travelling alone would undoubtedly attract the attention of a conductor. Every conductor running out of this city has been seen and questioned. They all say that no girl answering Maudie's description went out on their trains. Every day since the disappearance detectives have been searching for a clue. But they have found nothing. Chief of Police Speers and the Princeton's believe that she is dead. So do I."

"But I do not," interrupted Leonard. "According to your theory it must have been a kind of Jack the Ripper crime."

"And I tell you, sir," retorted the doctor, half rising to his feet in his excitement, "that I believe she has been murdered, and the infernal scoundrel who killed her will hang for it. It costs me every dollar I earn. Why, it would be a comparatively easy task to cut up the body of a frail girl and pack it in a trunk or scratch. I believe my daughter is dead, but I will solve this mystery, come what will. If you can do what you say I will pay you liberally."

Young Mr. Bonesteel, the missing girl's brother, who was present, said to his mind the best part of Maudie was dead was that she did not come back.

The older Bonesteel told Leonard a cabine photograph of his daughter. The latter studied the picture and then reaffirmed in the most positive terms that the original of the picture was still alive.

The ten minutes that followed were devoted to a discussion of occult forces and kindred topics. At last Leonard jumped to his feet and exclaimed:

"Dr. Bonesteel, with your consent I will agree to go to work on the case. I did intend to ask for expense money in advance, but I waive that point. I will not see you for a cent until I solve this mystery. Sooner or later I will find your daughter. It may be in three days, or it may take a month; but this much I promise you, I will find her in the next sixty days."

For the first time Dr. Bonesteel smiled. Then he said:

"I don't know how you intend to go to work on this case, but I will promise you this much, the man who solves this problem will be well paid for his work. This suspense is telling terribly on the family. My wife's condition is most sad. I can not work and our home is desolate. It would be a relief to know the truth, even if our worst fears were realized."

LEONARD IN TOPEKA.

A Reporter Tells to the Mind Reader What He Is An Impressionist.

A STATE JOURNAL reporter found Mr. Leonard, the mind reader, at the Thorpe this morning. Mr. Leonard was pointed out to the reporter by the hotel clerk, and the reporter worked a joke on the mind reader.

Walking up to the medium, a most pleasant man of 35 years or thereabouts, the reporter addressed him, and extended

ing his hand said: "Mr. Leonard, I believe?"

"Yes," responded the clairvoyant. "Of course, you know who I am," added the reporter, supposing that a mind reader ought to do the calling, past history and genealogy of every man he met.

"Well, this is somewhat startling, to say the least," and Mr. Leonard's face wore an expression that perfectly agreed with his statement.

"I am a newspaper man," said the reporter, not wishing to embarrass his new acquaintance any further.

"Well, well, I am generally able to tell who the people are I meet, but I must study the personage first, but you newsmen frequently get ahead of me," and the king of the clairvoyants smiled amiably.

Mr. Leonard then told the reporter how he was attracted to the Bonesteel case, which he says will be solved by him, and which he will be the author of the act of his life. He said: "It was only a week ago that I left San Francisco for New York, intending to go from there to London. It is as I always follow my impressions. I stopped off at Kansas City where this case was last before me. I don't pretend to say what led me to stop at Kansas City, but I am confident it was to take up this case, and I will now say I am going to find this girl," and he took from his pocket a picture of a handsome girl of 21, who is said to weigh only 80 pounds.

"I do not believe in trances and I claim that there is anything supernatural in my work. I have this power, however, and I claim to be the king in my profession. I was raised in Chicago and when only nine years old my power was first manifested, on the last fifteen years I have followed this work as a profession, giving private fittings all over the world and public exhibitions in many of the principal cities of the country.

"This is my first visit to Topeka and I would not have come here now had it not been for this case and my impression that it was the proper thing for me to do. I may remain here several days. In fact from my present impressions I can't say when I'll go away, but it won't be long until I find this girl."

"Do you think Miss Bonesteel is in Topeka?" asked a reporter.

"I don't like to say what I think but I am here and will find that girl alive although the police and detectives all say she is dead."

Mr. Leonard was smoking a cigar and he said: "Never drink a drop of liquor but I smoke all the time because it is tonic to me. I am often called on this weakness, especially as I must smoke even in the presence of ladies. If I don't I get so nervous."

"The only effect of my work is after I have had a hard day's work and have given several exhibitions and go to bed. Then I shake all over, but it only lasts ten minutes; on that account I dread to go to bed."

Prof. Leonard promised to give an exhibition of his powers for the benefit of the reporter before he would leave the city.

GENERAL ARTZ'S FATE.

It Is Not Settled Yet Just the Examination Continues.

The fate of Adjutant General Artz is not yet decided, although the examination of his accounts by W. J. Stagg, his expense accountant, was completed last evening.

Mr. Stagg made his report to the governor last night, but Governor Lewelling was not satisfied and ordered a further investigation. Assistant Superintendent of Insurance Charles A. Taylor was ordered to go over the books again and Mr. Stagg, and today all the employees of the adjutant general's office were assisting Mr. Stagg.

Governor Lewelling refused to talk about the case and nothing will be given out by that official until this last examination is completed.

Adjutant General Artz says he is confident the examination will end satisfactorily to him. He says the charges were trumped up by the employees of his office who are anxious to have him removed.

A BIG SWINDLE.

Being Run at Kansas City, Kansas, as the "Kansas State Lottery."

A late issue of the San Francisco Examiner has arrived in Topeka which contains a three-column statement of an alleged drawing in the Kansas State Lottery of Kansas City, Kan. The article alleges that the capital prize of \$15,000 was drawn by a man in

Eisworth, Conn., a town existing only in out of date postal guides.

Attorney General Little proposes to investigate the case as he thought he had driven all the lotteries from Kansas City. It is thought to be a swindling concern.

The issue of the Examiner which contained the statement was a local and not a mail edition, and was sent to George Sharritt by a friend in California.

GIVEN HIS EXCUSE.

Lord Rosebery Recognizes the Hawaiian Provisional Government.

WANTUCHEE, R. C., Feb. 23.—A. M. Bentis, the Hawaiian consul appointed by President Dole, has at last received his executive. In a letter accompanying it the statement is made it was held back so long because the department had been awaiting the settlement of affairs in Hawaii.

This apparently shows that Lord Rosebery has concluded to look upon the provisional government as a fixture.

DAILY FIGHTING.

Central American Revolutionists Improve Each Skirmish Day.

SAN SALVADOR, Feb. 23.—President Vasquez has received reinforcements and is now trying to open communication with Guatemala. There has been fighting daily.

He compelled Polycarpio Bonilla and Gutierrez to retire, but they have effected a junction with Ortez and Horcasitas and made a violent attack.

There was a fierce struggle, falling in their hands.

Both sides are now entrenched.

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BLAND HISSED.

Sensational Demonstration in the House Today.

The Silver Leader Turns On the New Yorkers.

TERRIBLY DENOUNCED.

Their Action Responsible for Bomb Throwing.

House and Galleries Aghast at the Old Man's Rage.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Mr. Bland this afternoon denounced the New York delegation in heated words in the house.

He was several times called to order by Representative Conklin of New York, and the house in consequence is in another uproar.

Mr. Bland's speech was sensational in its criticism of the disorder which reigned in the house yesterday. He declared that the men who are obstructing legislation and delaying the house were anarchists and revolutionaries. They were worse than those now in power, will be sought for by the St. Louis & San Francisco Argonauts.

Then the strong man took hold of the bar in the middle to pull it over toward himself preparatory to raising it as he does usually with one weighing twenty-sixty times as much. He could not stir it. He went through all his exhibition motions, and to all intents put forth all his strength. The muscles of his neck stood out like cords, until they were as big as an ordinary man's wrist, and he became red and purple, and finally almost black in the face, but he was unable to budge the bell upon its end.

"Now, Mr. Sandow, this dumb bell weighs four hundred pounds, and I don't think you can lift it—in fact, I am quite sure you can't," said the doctor.

Then the strong man took hold of the bar in the middle to pull it over toward himself preparatory to raising it as he does usually with one weighing twenty-sixty times as much. He could not stir it. He went through all his exhibition motions, and to all intents put forth all his strength. The muscles of his neck stood out like cords, until they were as big as an ordinary man's wrist, and he became red and purple, and finally almost black in the face, but he was unable to budge the bell upon its end.

"Hush," said the doctor, "is one that only weighs five pounds; it weighed 1500 see how easy that is for you to swing."

Urged on still by the mysterious influence Sandow never gave such an exhibition of his powers as now when he grasped the big bell and threw it above his head with almost the same ease he would had it really only been a five pound weight.

He tasted salt and insisted it was sugar although he had previously pronounced it sugar.

When the test had been carried out Sandow was restored to his normal condition. Then he complained of extreme lassitude and said the muscles in his back and arms ached.

A GORGEOUS FUNERAL.

Chinese Priest Buried at 16,000 People at a Cost of \$100,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 23.—The steamship Oceanic from Yokohama brought advices concerning the burial of the late Oumi Kosho, ex-chief abbot of the Long Wall temple at Kloko. Elaborate preparations have been made for the ceremony at great expense and 10,000 people composed the funeral cortege which was reviewed by 150,000 more.

Among those present were members of the imperial family, peers, representatives of various Buddhist temples, and leading officials of the locality. The procession consisted of about 2,000 priests with nearly 800 acolytes and 1,000 attendants. Besides these were lay mourners, so that there were over 10,000 persons in the corteges.

Outside the gates of the great temple at Kloko on the morning of the funeral the confusion was great. From distant points of the empire votaries of both sexes had come in thousands over night and at 3 o'clock in the morning the road that the procession was to take was thronged with these people. At 6 o'clock the police were sent to clear the way for the procession but they were powerless to keep the enormous crowds in order.

Many of the people had come out at midnight and remained waiting until noon. All that they had been standing without eating or drinking. Much was distributed among them.

The senior class did not wear the new caps and gowns this morning, as was expected, as they knew something was up, so the contemplated joke wasn't as funny as it might have been.

HORRIBLE SIGHT.

A Man in Hydrocephalus Convulsions in the Chicago Circus of Unemployed.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—A man violently ill with hydrocephalus, caused a panic in the crowd of poor who sought aid at the county agents office.

He gave his name as George Barker, a laborer, during a brief interval but soon became violent again and barking and screaming, attempted to rush at the people about him. After a terrible struggle, he was overpowered and taken to a hospital.

His malady is the result of a dog bite received two months ago.

HIS COURT HERE.

Wabashae County's Judge Hears His Case in a Shawnee Courtroom.

Judge William Thompson of Wabashae county, is holding a special sitting of his court today in the rooms of the Shawnee county circuit court.

David Overmyer and J. E. Polman attorneys in the Rock Island damage case which is pending in the Wabashae county district court, met Judge Thompson in the city this morning and persuaded him to hear the case in which they are interested.

As the circuit court room was not in use, they took possession, and are doing Wabashae county business in Topeka today.

LOCAL MENTION.

Charles Coghlan, the celebrated actor, has arranged his route for the spring months with Topeka on the list. Charles Coghlan was with Mrs. Langtry the last time she was in Topeka when she played "As in a Looking Glass."

The Republican central committee meets tomorrow at 2 p.m. at the county circuit courtroom for the purpose of calling a county convention to elect delegates to the district congressional convention to be held at Emporia March 21. All members should be present.

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